American Newspaper, Peroted to Politics, Latest Mews, Piterature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, Home Industry, &c., &c.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIMEST AT BE THY COUNTRY'S, GOD'S AND TRUTH'S."

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PRAIRIE NEWS, J. H. HNOX, E PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Watten for the Prairie News. HE MOENTAIN MAIDEN. BY ELYAG.

Let others sg to their tity loves, in pomp and pride k to culorise, the little country maid key breezes blow, the flowers their frag

Giry belle, in beauty can compare With the bivelittle maiden, that breathes the mou n is Nature's work, unas isted by ar meanty too, shohas a happy heart.

the plain below, it formed a

al wild, her showy neck around sy flower a hestling place had

habiting lose time-worn walls, searedy sive heaving of her breast.

No light within the farm-house con-quers, with its cheery beams, the dark-

ges, and, approaching the tire place, takes from the slelf above it a match, and quickly stries a light. Then, stooping, he collects sound the smouldering embers some ry material, and placing uge logs, sets fire to the whole. Not indeed, the gloom over-shadowing to room like a spirit of evil, vanishes; the hearful, ruddy blaze shoots forth from the horang mass, and a pleas; forth from the burning mass, and a pleas; ant glow of ontent, almost happiness, penetrates the ica surrounding and enveloping the helics of Martha Granger and her daughter Alice. For a little while they force. The olden time feeling of kindness cames creeping stealthily back again, until the could almost clasp he whole word in he wide spreading arms of their sympahy and love, and by to them.

noiseless housewifery. Not a particle of matter!" the house, though not of the costliest and the girls face was livid. noisily in the corner.

IT is a sile of control of the supersion of that face is, a close obleak, dream much of March, full of server could trace, in the compression of the future tempestuous clouds, stormy winds and the full red lips, an earnest of the future.

The sequel to our story is summed up ty and remement; the old man was interested in a few words. The old man is a maniac. He wanders about the house murtaneous clouds, stormy winds and the full red lips, an earnest of the future.

For a fine William Granger seemed. driving rain. Within the farm-house, man. The daughter's attention is often to yield; that is, is waited in hopes that you she is not dead? Do you hear me? on the hill ynder, lives David Granger, riveted upon that face. She holds in her his father's heart yould soften towards his wife and one only daughter, who have hand a book, but the portrait upon the the woman of his coice; but at length presently; and kindred sentences. lived there all the days of their years, which are no a few to the old comple.—
The harrying, wrathful stormy winds howl fearfull, and the rushing, blinding and then she sinks lower over the book, ly and tried friends, and the new love;

which are no a few to the old comple.—
those pictured within its pages. A halfsuppressed cry involuntarily escapes her, and then she sinks lower over the book, ly and tried friends, and the new love;

wall has more of interest for her than those pictured within its pages. A halfsuppressed cry involuntarily escapes her, and then she sinks lower over the book, ly and tried friends, and the new love;

They cherish no enmity tosleet beats in torrents against the win- as though fearful of the consequences of and his heart saiddow panes. Now the cold-bearing Bo- so rash an act. And, indeed, David "Father mother and ster I may live are human, reas bellows his denunciations forth, and, Granger rouses himself from the drowsy without, but thee never anon, the milder Euras melts into re- slumber into which he has fallen, and They were married, and rom that hour proaches, and wails forth the sufferings from the depths of her soul, and then the carth-weary ones. The ight ger, down lower in the depths of her soul, which and then the carth-weary ones. The ight ger, down lower in the depths of her soul. For a time prosperity smiled, and then his drama of the "Taming of a Shrew," is to be found in an old Spanish chronicle, is one of starless blackness; the right down that it does not rise to her lips, and sity and want were the chief guests.— a translation of within three throbbing human hearts in- is only manifested by the quick, convul- He could not support this additional bur-

and on dark nights, like the present, had entreat for her husband those conforts great projects, but so poor that he had been accustomed to bang up a lantern, which were denied him, although his the will, but not the power to execute ness that its upon the hearthstone; but been accustomed to hang up a lantern, which were denied him, from a feeddying, blackening emises festing the sickly flashes of light occasionally be guided to a place of repose; but, dispose the lark night with their (vanes somehow, to-night, his usual care for other lark night with their (vanes somehow, to-night, his usual care for other lark night with their (vanes somehow, to-night, his usual care for other lark night with their (vanes lark night)).

David Granger had been a tyrant all the father was much Suprised; but the days of youth and single manhood; before here things. No dight upon the hearth, no it within the human heart, and none it within the human heart, and no objection, but the father was much supported in dearth, to had ask him for his father to he

its fall ? Had her voiceless cry of ago- tioned. He, the lord of that mansion, voice, oblered him to bring water to ny no power to summon Heaven to her had prohibited it, and they dared not his hands, which the dog not de

occan tossed mariner. She has seen trated their lev hearts. Martha Granger his bead and legs, and his that vision, and it revives her soul from the apathy of destair, and bears up her drooping form. Bravely, now, and with blessings upon her lips, she proceeds on- child, her first-born—Willie! If she agair

lence. There is a strange, undefinable henceforth shield her darling boy from expression resting upon the usually plat the noigh usage of the world-then life cid countenance of Martha Granger—a would have for her no more labors; then look of attention; and about her form she would die; she would trouble him there is an attitude of listening, as though nevermore on cart Even as we are bassed I would that from afar sounds were borne upon the And thus she dr were. Wherein differeth one from night winds lone which could only be sionately, clasping other? Were the mine of dust finer analyzed by her.

Even he shall one day require an exact her strained and anxious gaze; she can-chose to call son. account at my hands. And, perchance not see the street, even, and as she once

knowing that all we have is received of one benficent and all-wise Father above!" es her, and leads Alice to the fire, plac-his feet.

return, and a closing of the avenues to at length said, in his cold hard manner, see your boy, Willie, starve, when you spoke; and when they had slept some -the joy-the grief-all this might be the higher and helier, the more God-like "Woman, lave done with such foolery ! have enough. O! by the memory of little while, he said to his wife, 'I have seen in every age. It is Christianity that attributes of the soul. Peace and light, I will endere it no longer. Is it not our early love by the love you once pro- not been able to rest for rage to-night .- has brought sympathy to suffering, hope and joy have fied, and darkness has come enough that you make yourself ridicu- fessed, for the sake of those holy vows See that nobody disturb me to-morrow to the bereaved, and resignation to the lous, but you must countenance Alice in spoken long ago at the sacred altar, by morning, and take care that I have a afflicted; which has brought light to dark Everything about the room presents her disobedience to my commands ! I my truth to those vows, I conjure you to good breakfast.' Early in the morning hours, and faith in Heaven to those that an air of busy, active, energetic, though tell you I must and will be obeyed in this give me back my child-our child!"

surface of the floor. The furniture of and terror as he pronounced these words, ed old villain, turned a deaf ear to the groom was either killed or wounded, and that rock and made it a fountain of fiving

had dared to havish his affections upon a her, but composedly walked away.

sive heaving of her breast.

Without, in front of his dwelling, David Granger had erected a lamp post; with fever, sought his wealthy taker, to the best young man in the world, full of

assistance?

Far up on the hill, a light suddenly shines forth, like a beacon fire, to the ers. And a bright gleam of hope penemight behold him once again—might be ga permitted to fold him within her embrace Within the great brown house is si- and feel that his own warm home would

hard, cold hand

that went to make up my individuality than those which constitute thee? The, I may be wealthier than thou as the world's wisdom is, but who is He that hath made us to differ? Who gave to me broad lands and a wide house, while me broad lands and a wide house, while the broad lands and a wide house, while the part of the convulsive starts. Presently she then seems of the number of her convulsive starts. Presently she is not alone. As her hath made us to differ? Who gave to the convulsive starts. Presently she is not alone, he came back to the table with his sword recking in blood, and seeing no the number of the number of human sympathies linger behind, like sunset in the same manner, not except of the resurrection.

And when she is again left in her lone, in a cold, calm, hard tone, he bade, her isser, and never, so long as they both lived, let him see her humbling herself of the same manner, not except in the same manner, not except of the resurrection.

And when she is again left in her lone, in a cold, calm, hard tone, he bade, her isser, and never, so long as they both lived, let him see her humbling herself of the number of human sympathies linger behind, like sunset in the same manner, not except in the same manner,

dust adheres to the smoothly polished. The woman trembled with surprise with his foot. He the strong, white-hair- wered, they concluded that the bride- the ice of prosperity-which has smitten inner voice-urned away from the tear- when the bride came to the door without waters to those that dwell in valleys be grade, is such as one would most natur. For sevenlong, weary years that name ful pleadings of the companion of his her husband, they were confirmed in their low. ally expect in the home of an opulent had been an inechoed sound within its na- youth; and wien she would not desist suspicions. As soon as she saw them, farmer, who considered his comfort rath- tive home. He who bore it was an ex- from her entraties, he spurned her from she began to call them traitors, and asker than the best means of acquiring pe lile from his lather's home and from his him as he would the veriest cur that ed them how they dared come to the door cuniary wealth. Between two windows father's hear. He had been the best be- should dare gowl at him in the street.

ward line, for they know that they, also,

Taming of a Shrew.

a translation of which I now present to

them. In the same place there was another Moor, very rich, and he had an be guided to a piace of repose; but, dispet the tark night with their (vanctional plant). Now they give on quick, convaisive rasp for breath, one list, vigorous effort for life—like one who stands upon the foundary of the eteroid existence, and arinks back, affrighted, from he wild reling flood of waters, and vainties to brain his hold upon things of the eye tittle longer—and then dies to the first to be an interest to brain his hold upon things of the eye tittle longer—and then dies to make the plant of the continuous energial to the driving tempest, and the mides to brain his hold upon things of the eye tittle longer—and then dies to brain his hold upon the goal to long it up.

Far away, through the storm and dark the mides to brain his hold upon the goal to long it up.

Far away, through the storm and dark the mides to brain his hold upon things of long it up.

Far away, through the storm and dark the mides to brain his hold upon things of long it up.

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Far away, through the storm and dark the mides to brain his hold upon things of long it up.

Far away, through the storm and dark the mides the main support of her declining age.

David Granger had been a good wife to Ray-only daughter, but she was a devil, and the days of her wedled life. When two beautiful children glat.

Watch the days of her wedled life. When two beautif acant raiment so incomplete a protection against the bitter inclemency of the weather, and blowing her tottering steps backward whenever she essayed to go on. Surely, described by the God who made animal existence seems vocal with thanks-giving to the great Father of all.

From a far conser of the apartment we have reserved; behalve formed and, at page 18 and at the morning continuity, and the first tank at the Morish custom, a supper was page 18 and at the forms at an and stappe 18 and at the forms at an and stappe 18 and at the forms at an and stappe 18 and at the forms at an and stappe 18 and at damp earth.

Was she indeed forgotten by the Holy
One, who remembers even a sparrow in household, had been forbidden to be mendogs, and calling to him with a loud

'If you had not done it, I would have future. She rises above the clouds. But, even as the ice began to make the image of the second and their good angel whispered these things, the departing spirit of evil glanders backward. Shortly there is a quick cell of the interval of the i the parents of the bride and bridegoom dwell amid the sorrow of earth. It is without speaking. 'Make no noise, or

Go abroad in some great city in the night. Behold, before you brightly shine the lights in that stately mansion-where pleasure has collected her votaries. The dance-the song are there; and gav voices, and exultant hearts, and fair features, that grow fairer in the excitement, and all goes merry as the marriage bell. And most natural and fitting is it that the hearts of the young should glow with vivid pleasure in the whirling and dazzling scene.

But here is but a part of the scene .-

At this very moment-within sight of the brilliant windows-within the sound of the rejoicing music, sits in her dreary room a widowed mother; and to her frame consumption has brought its feebleness, and to her check its flush, and to her eye its unnatural light. Her children sleep around her-and one that ever stirs with the low moanings of diseases slumbers fitfully in the cradle at her feet .-Her debilitated form craves rest; yet by the light of a solitary lamp she still plies her needle that her children may have bread on the morrow. And while she labors through the lonely hours, her sinking frame admonishes her that this resource soon must fail them, and she be called away and leave her children alone, And while her heart swells with anguish, the sound of rejoicing comes on the wind to her silent chamber. Not one of all lights of the brilliant mansion are ex- thing which a do. tinguished-but still from her chamber to use in secure

thou hast no place for thy nightly rest! peers forth Darkness alone is visible to again for the ungrateful vagabond she other animal to kill, turned his eyes on the air. The sense of God's kind provihis wife, and cried, with a furious tone of dence rests on her soul. To her faith, "As for me, he is no child of mine; voice, 'Get up and bring me water to the distant are brought near, and the thou in His sight, art richer than I. The dower of intellect, the gift of genius, may be thine. Then let us be friendly, With a low cry she sank yet lower at served you as I served the dogs and the Serenely shines the sun. Gently falls the horse.' He then ordered her to help him, love of God on her heart. Sitting amid

But that bild, bad man spurned her knocked at the door, and as no one ans- Christianity that has softened and melted

From the Vicksburg Whig. Education.

Mr. Editor: I am not in the habit of stands a table spread with snowy linen, loved of his father—his idol; and yet, and an old fashioned family clock ticks when he cam to him, telling him that he pulsed her. He did not stoop to raise them still more, and when they knew driven to it from stern necessity. I have how the night had been spent, they tho't a daughter to educate somewhere, but The framed picture of a youth of, appoor but worthy maiden, their pastor's parently, sixteen summers and no win-only called, and now desired to take her How still the repose enwrapping her great skill in governing his wife, and arparently, sixteen summers and no winters, looks down from the wall above the fire-place. I say no winters, for only the sunshine and summer of existence is written upon his handsome, boyish face—ten upon his handsome ten upon

irls who a parlor at fore the

They not unfre. face of things, there is some bin sooner or later they h know nothing of domes to the poor man that take

But as above remarked do for the rich. We, though, no parlors for our daughters to do not wish to pay an institution t. them the art. Such knowledge to t. after they had returned home, would be about as beneficial as if they had been taught how to steer a ship across the trackless deep-They would have no use for it. I feel, therefore, that we need an institution for those who not only wish to teach their daughters the sciences, but the art of domestic economy. Under these circumstances, I propose to submit a few thoughts relative to the plan of an institution which I have in my mind, for the consideration of those who may be pleased to favor my views.

I propose to build a large and handsome female academy, and around it, in a square, to build beautiful little cottages, on the gothic style, with a vegetable garden outside of the square for each sot tage. The academy I wish to furnish with two good and experienced Southern teachers. The cottages I will furnish with beds, cooking utensils, wheels and cards, needles and thind by, and ex